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SANGRE DE CRISTO NEWSNOTES

BY FATHER DANIEL E. JONES • BOX 89, WESTCLIFFE, COLORADO 81252 • (303) 783-2491

The Earliest Account of the Guadalupe Apparitions

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
OF WISCONSIN
MADISON, WI 53706

By Don Antonio Valeriano

Written in Náhuatl by Antonio Valeriano with additions made by Alva Ixtlixochitl published by Bachiller Luis Lazo de la Vega and translated into Castilian by Licenciado Primo Feliciano Velazquez.

THERE FOLLOWS HEREWITH a carefully ordered account of the marvellous manner in which the ever Virgin Holy Mary, Mother of God, our Queen of Guadalupe, recently appeared on Tepeyácac Hill.

First she let herself be seen by a poor Indian named Juan Diego; and afterwards her beautiful image appeared in the presence of the new bishop, Friar Don Juan de Zumárraga. Accounts are also given of all the miracles she has wrought.

Ten years after the fall of the city of Mexico, the war ended and there was peace in the villages, and the faith and knowledge of the true God, Author of life, began to put forth shoots. At that time, in the year fifteen hundred and thirty-one, a few days after the beginning of December, there was a poor Indian, Juan Diego by name, said to be a native of Cuautitlán. In matters pertaining to spiritual things everything was centered in Tlatilolco.

It was very early dawn on Saturday. He was on the way to divine service and to do his errands. When he came to the little hill of Tepeyac day was breaking. He heard singing from atop the hill. It was like the singing of various beautiful birds. At times the voices of the singers ceased and the hillside wilderness seemed to echo in response. Their singing, very soft and pleasing, surpassed that of the **coyoltototi** and **tzinizcan** and other lovely song birds. Juan Diego stopped to look and said to himself: "Am I perchance worthy of what I hear? Maybe I am dreaming. Am I arising from slumber? Where am I? Perhaps in the earthy paradise about which the men of old, our ancestors, left word? Perchance already in heaven?" He was looking east toward the top of the little hill, from whence proceeded the beautiful celestial singing. And when it suddenly ceased and silence fell, he heard someone calling him from atop the hill, saying, "Little Juan, Juan Dieguito."

He thereupon ventured to go in the direction of the voice. He wasn't a bit frightened; on the contrary, filled with gladness, he went climbing up the little hill to see from where he was being called. When he reached the summit he saw a lady standing there who bade him approach. Having reached her presence, he was greatly astonished by her superhuman magnificence: her vestments sent forth a sunlike radiance, the rock on which the sole of her foot was poised, shot through by the radiant shafts, resembled a Moorish anklet of precious stones; and the earth shone like the rainbow. The mezquite bushes, prickly pears, and other little herbs and grasses that usually grow there looked like emeralds, the foliage like fine turquoise, and the branches and thorns glittered like gold.

He knelt before her listening to her most gentle, sweet words which were spoken in the way one addresses someone greatly esteemed. She said: "Juanito, the smallest of my children, where are you going?" He answered, "My lady and my Child, I must go to your house in México Tlatilolco to continue the study of the divine mysteries taught us by our priests who are emissaries of our Lord." She then spoke and revealed her holy and benevolent desire, saying: "Be it known and understood by you, the smallest of my children, that I am the ever Virgin Holy Mary, Mother of the true God from whom all life has come, of the Creator, close to whom is everything, the Lord of heaven and earth. I ardently desire

that a temple be built for me here, where I can show and offer all my love, compassion, help and protection, for I am your merciful mother. Here I wish to hear and help you, and all who dwell in this land and all those others who love me, and invoke and place their confidence in me; and to hear your complaints and remedy all your sorrows, hardships, and suffering. And in order to carry out what my mercy seeks, you must go to the bishop's palace in México and tell him that I sent you to make it clear how very much I desire that he build a temple for me here on this place; you shall tell him exactly all you have seen and marvelled at, and what you have heard.

"Be certain that I shall be very grateful and reward you, for I shall make you happy and you shall greatly merit my recompensing you for the work and trouble that the mission I entrust you with will cause you. Now you have heard my command, my son, the smallest of all. Go now and give it your best effort."

At this he bowed low before her and said, "My lady, I am going now to carry out your command; for the present your humble servant takes leave of you." He then went down the hill intent on fulfilling her command; and he set out along the causeway which goes directly to México.

Having entered the city, he went without delay to the palace of the bishop who was a new prelate, only recently arrived. His name was Friar don Juan de Zumárraga, a reli-

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NEWS AND VIEWS

It is Saturday, Dec. 1, that I am composing this column. After saying daily Mass, doing my spiritual reading, eating breakfast, looking at the morning mail, and packing for a 5-day trip to western Colorado and northern New Mexico, I have about 30 minutes to get this job done. Then I'll be jumping into the car and driving 250 miles over 2 mountain passes to Durango where I'm scheduled for Mass tomorrow. Almost all the rest of this newsletter is typeset and pasted up for the printers. I still have to insert a few photos and write the captions for them. Believe it or not, it usually takes a month from the time this newsletter goes to the printers until it finally gets into your hands. It is a fair job getting one of these out, and takes many helping hands and benefactors. I borrowed several hundred dollars at 21 percent interest to pay for the printing of the last issue. I'm counting on some special Christmas gifts to pay for this one and retire the debt for the last issue. Deus Providet! (God provides!) I'm going to try to stay out of debt in the future. I'm still trying to sell my 1941 pickup and blue enamel wood and coal kitchen stove. I hope to get $800 to $1000 for each of them. They are appraised quite a bit more than that.

I hope you take time to read the history of Our Lady of Guadalupe I've reprinted in this issue. It is one of the chapters from the excellent book A HANDBOOK ON GUADALUPE put out 10 years ago by the Franciscan Friars of Marytown, Kenosha, WI 53141. I wrote to them for more copies, but they responded that it was out of print.

Our Immaculate Heart of Mary School in Westcliffe has 11 students grades K thru 8 this year and is doing well. A handful of monthly benefactors has made the difference in keeping the school out of debt. We leased an old 1887 stone school building north of the city park this year. Since it is also used for other purposes we are limited to using it from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. five days a week, and have to move all the desks into one corner at the end of each school day. The children have Mass and Rosary at 9:00 a.m. each morning when your editor is at home. Currently my sister Mrs. Jean Davis is the only teacher. She gets a salary of $200 a month. Wish I could give her more; but her husband, who left her, pays the rent at least each month, and with the help of $300 a month in food stamps, she and her five children have food on the table. Also several people have donated clothes, so her 5 children are dressed and adequately bundled up during the colder winter months.

Recently I have been offering Mass nearly every Sunday morning at the Immaculate Heart of Mary Chapel in Pueblo. This year parishioners repaired the roof and put in a new carpet, Communion rail, pulpit, and a holy articles sales stand. We have about 30 people who attend Mass. They come from Pueblo and from communities 50 to 100 or more miles away. We have fresh flowers on the altar every Sunday and Benediction after Mass the fourth Sunday of each month. A Holy Hour of reparation is conducted every Friday from 1:00 to 2:00 p.m. There's more, but I'm telling you this much so you will know that our little traditional community in Westcliffe and Pueblo is alive, well, and growing.

The month of the Immaculate Conception, of Our Lady of Guadalupe, and of Christmas is here again. Our little group of traditional Catholics in Westcliffe is praying a 9-day novena in honor of Our Lady's Immaculate Conception asking that God provide us with a church facility according to His Will, and that my library soon be put in useful order.

One of my parishioners, Ron Keller, has a couple of warrants out for his arrest because he is helping his brother Jimmy save the lives of cancer victims. In Rome, the government fed people to the lions because they followed Jesus, Our Saviour. Nothing new under the sun! Ron's four little children and his dedicated wife must suffer, since the FBI saw to it that their daddy lost his job and cannot risk staying at home with them anymore.

Mrs. Helen Garcia, a member of the Immaculate Heart of Mary Chapel in Pueblo, is preparing next year to build a new independent TV station in Pueblo. She has worked hard on this project 3 years now. Though she drives a $450 car, has a very limited equity, and is opposed by rich people who want to have this station themselves, she does know the TV business and has the determination and financial backing to succeed in this venture. "I pray everyday for God's guidance and His Will be done," she told me. ■

Father Dan, Chuck and Jenny Harmon, and some of the Davis, Keller and Harmon clan at a picnic at Hermit Lake Beaver Dams campground.

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EDITOR: Father Daniel E. Jones

SECRETARIES: Mrs. Jean Davis & Marian Kozlik

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gious of Saint Francis. As soon as he got there he tried to see him; he implored the servants to announce him. After a good while they came to call him, for the bishop had ordered that he enter.

As soon as he entered he bowed and knelt down before him and immediately gave him the message from the Lady of heaven, telling him everything he had marvelled at, and had seen and heard. After hearing all he had to say about the message, the bishop didn't seem to believe him and said, "You shall come again, my son, and I will hear what you have to say at greater leisure; I shall look into the matter, carefully from the very first and give much thought and consideration to the good will and desire with which you have come."

He left and started back sadly, for by no means had he accomplished the purpose of his errand.

That same day he returned, going directly to the top of the little hill and found the Lady from heaven who was waiting for him on the same spot where he first saw her. He fell to his knees immediately and addressed her. "Lady, smallest of all my daughters, my Child, I went where you sent me to carry out your order; although it was difficult for me to enter the bishop's audience chamber, I saw him and delivered your message exactly as instructed. He received me kindly and listened with attention; but as soon as he spoke it was apparent that he did not believe it. He said: 'You shall come back some other time, and I shall listen to what you say more carefully; and I shall examine from the very beginning and think about the wish and good will with which you have come. . . . "

"I understood perfectly by the way he responded that he thinks I may have made it up about your wanting a temple made for you here, and that it may not be an order of yours. So I earnestly entreat you, my Lady and Daughter, to entrust one of the important people with the message, someone well-known, respected and held in esteem, so that it will be believed; for I am a little man, a thin rope, a little wooden stepladder, a tail, a leaf, one of the little unimportant people, and you, my Child, smallest of my daughters, my Lady, send me where I am out of place and have no standing. Forgive me if I cause you much grief and make you angry with me, my Lady and Mistress."

The Most Holy Virgin answered, "Listen to me, smallest of all my beloved Children, and understand that my servants and messengers are many, and any of them could be ordered to take my message and do my bidding; but it is in every way necessary that you solicit my cause and help me and that it be through your intercession that my wish be carried out. My little son, I urge and firmly order you to go again to the bishop tomorrow. Tell him in my name and make him fully understand my disposition: that he start work on the temple I ask of him. Tell him again that I in person, the ever Virgin Holy Mary, the Mother of God, send you."

Juan Diego answered, "My Lady and Child, may I cause you no worry or trouble; I shall go very gladly as you command; I shall by no means fail to do so, nor think the journey hard. I shall go in accordance with your wishes; but I may not be heard with approval; or, if heard, still not be believed. Tomorrow toward sunset I shall return and give an account of the bishop's response. I must now be on my way, my little Daughter, smallest of all, my Child and Lady. Rest well in the meantime." Then he went to his house to rest.

The following day was Sunday, and in the very early dawn he left his house and went directly to Tlatilolco for religious instruction, bearing in mind he was to see the bishop right afterwards. He arrived just before ten o'clock and heard Mass, keeping his mission in mind. When the crowd was dispersing, he set out for the bishop's palace. As soon as he got there he insisted on being seen, and after many difficulties was able to get in to see the bishop.

Kneeling down before him he repeated sadly and tearfully the order he brought from the Lady of Heaven, for he was exceedingly anxious to be believed and that the bishop comply with the wish of the Immaculata that a temple be erected at the spot she had clearly indicated. The bishop, in order to verify the matter, asked many questions. Where had he seen her? What was she like? And he gave a full account of everything. But even though he recounted with great exactitude what she was like and all he had seen and marvelled at, so that in every way it should have been obvious that she was the ever Virgin, Holy Mother of the Savior, our Lord Jesus, even then he did not deign to believe him. He said he could not carry out the order just on the basis of his account and at his request, but that it would be most necessary to receive a sign before he could believe that the message had come from the Lady of Heaven herself. Upon hearing the bishop's words, Juan Diego said, "Señor, just what kind of sign do you ask for? I shall go and request it from the Lady of Heaven who sent me."

When the bishop saw that he confirmed everything without hesitation or retraction, he had him followed by members of the household whom he could trust so that they could watch and see where he went, and whom he saw and spoke to. This they did. Juan Diego walked straight ahead, taking the causeway. Those who followed lost sight of him where the road goes by the ravine near the bridge of Tepeyácac; and although they looked everywhere, there was no trace of him to be found. So they turned back annoyed not only because he had slipped out of sight, but because his behavior had given them much trouble. After telling the bishop what had happened he was inclined to disbelieve the whole matter for they also said they were being deceived, that he was making up what he told, or had dreamt up the whole story. In summary they inferred that if he should ever come back he should be taken and punished severely so that he would never tell lies and make fools of them again.

In the meantime Juan Diego was with the Most Holy Virgin giving her the bishop's reply. As soon as the Lady had heard it she said, "That is all very well, my little son, you shall return here tomorrow for the sign he has requested. Then he will believe and no longer doubt or suspect you; and mark well my words, my little son, I shall repay you for all the worry, work and trouble you have taken in my behalf. Run along now for tomorrow I shall be waiting for you here."

The next day, Monday, when Juan Diego was to take the sign intended to convince the bishop he did not keep the appointment, for upon arriving home the night before he found that his uncle, Juan Bernardino, had come down with a serious illness and was already in danger of dying. First he went for a doctor who relieved the suffering but it was too late for him to get well, for he was already at the point of death. During the night the uncle asked that he go well be-

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fore daybreak to Tlatilolco to bring a priest to confess and dispose him before he died, knowing that his time was at hand and that he would never get better.

On Tuesday before dawn Juan Diego was already en route to Tlaltelolco for a priest. As he approached the road that passes at the side of the little hill of Tepeyácac toward the west, which was his usual route, he said to himself, "If I take the direct path, the Lady may see me and I must not be detained by the sign she is prepared to send the bishop. First I must hasten for a priest and get this anguish over with for my poor uncle is surely awaiting him anxiously." So Juan Diego took another path around the hill which goes up and crosses to the other side toward the east so as to reach México more quickly, and not be detained by the Lady of Heaven. He thought this would prevent his being seen by her, but she always sees everything, everywhere.

Nevertheless, he saw her coming down from the top of the hill and that she was looking toward the place he had seen her twice before.

She approached him from the side of the hill and said, "What is the matter, my little son? Where are you going?" She asked if he were a little distressed, worried or frightened.

He bowed before her, and said in greeting: "My Child, my littlest Daughter. Lady, I hope you are well and happy. Did you sleep well? Are you in good humor and health this morning my Lady and little Daughter? It will grieve you to hear what I have to say. You know, dear Child and my Lady, a poor servant of yours, my uncle is very sick. He is down with the plague and about to die. I am hurrying to your house in México to fetch one of our Lord's beloved priests to confess and prepare him to meet our Savior. From the time we are born we know we have come here to tarry till such time as we come to die. But even so, I shall return right away to take your message. My Lady and Child, please excuse me and be patient with me in the meantime. I shall not deceive you my Daughter, littlest of all. Tomorrow I shall come here in all haste."

After hearing Juan Diego's words the Most Merciful Mother spoke. "Listen and understand well my son, smallest of all, that you have no cause to be frightened and worried. Let your heart be troubled no longer, have no fear of that sickness, nor of any other sickness or sorrow. Is this not your mother here next to you? Are you not here in the shelter of my loving shadow? Am I not your health? Are you not safe here within my loving bosom? What else hast thou need of? Let nothing worry or afflict you further, not even the sickness of your uncle, for he shall not die now. You may be sure that he is at this moment cured." (And at this instant the uncle was restored to health, as he was to find out later).

When Juan Diego heard this from the Lady of Heaven, he was much consoled and became contented. He implored her to send him off without delay to the bishop with the token or sign to insure his belief.

The Lady of Heaven bade him to go to the top of the hill, to the same place of the previous encounters. She said, "Climb my little son, smallest of all my sons, to the top of the little hill, there where you have seen me and received my orders and you will see many flowers. Gather them carefully and place them together, then bring them and show them to me."

Juan Diego went immediately up the hill, and when he reached the top was greatly surprised at the number and variety of Castilian roses blooming out of season, that time of year being frosty and cold. They were very fragrant and covered with the dew which had fallen during the night. The dew drops looked like precious pearls. He set about picking and gathering them and placed them within the fold of his outer garment. This was a place where flowers never grew for it was hard and stony. It produced nothing but thistles, thorny plants, nopal cactus and mezquite. At times little herbs grew there, but this was the month of December when frost and cold kills and withers all tender plants.

He hurried down the hill taking the roses to the Lady from heaven. She took them into her hands and then replaced them saying, "My little son these various roses are the sign and proof that you shall take to the bishop. You shall tell him in my name that these shall make him understand my wish and he must carry it out. You are my ambassador most worthy of confidence. I strictly order you not to unfold your outer garment or reveal its contents until you are in his presence. You shall tell him everything very carefully; that I sent you to the top of the little hill to cut and gather flowers, and of all you saw and marvelled at so as to convince him to give his help toward building the temple I want there."

After the Lady of Heaven had finished her instructions, he set out on his journey along the causeway leading in a straight line to México. Already contented and feeling sure that this time everything would go well, he held his precious burden close to protect it and prevent any of its contents falling out, meanwhile delighting in the fragrance of the various and beautiful flowers.

When he arrived at the palace of the bishop, the majordomo and others of the prelate's household stepped out and interrupted his progress. He implored them to inform the bishop of his presence but they all refused pretending they did not hear him, perhaps because of the early hour, or because they knew him from his other visits and felt he was giving them trouble with his repeated persistence. Also, they had already been informed by their companions of how he had slipped from their sight the time they had been ordered to follow him. After standing there a long time, head lowered and with nothing to do as if waiting to see if he might be called, they noticed that he seemed to be carrying something. They went over to him and tried to see what it was to satisfy their curiosity.

Since Juan Diego saw that he couldn't hide what he carried from them, and fearing that they might tease, push or strike him, he opened the folds of his outer garment a wee bit. When they saw that it contained roses of Castile, all of them different and blooming out of season, they greatly marvelled, and more especially so because they were so fresh and fully developed, fragrant and beautiful. They tried to grasp and take some of them away from him, but the three times they attempted they did not succeed, for when their fingers closed upon them they no longer saw real flowers but flowers which seemed to be painted, embroidered or sewn onto the inner surface of the cloth.

Thereupon they went to tell the bishop what they had seen and about the poor Indian who had been waiting a long time, the same one who had come before. Hearing this he suddenly realized that this was the proof needed for him to believe and carry out our Lady's wish. He immediately or-

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THE TRUTH ABOUT CANCER

Why does the government want to put JIMMY KELLER in jail? Is it because he has hundreds of patients who have had painful and cancerous tumors subside and others who have been relieved of serious symptoms? Is it because the American Medical Association wants people to be maimed, burned to death with radiation, or have their hair fall out with chemo-therapy?

Why does your local doctor tell you not to take too many x-rays, and to avoid radiation exposure, and yet will give you more than the lethal dose of radiation as a so-called "treatment" for cancer?

DID YOU KNOW THAT A PERSON DIAGNOSED WITH CANCER WILL LIVE APPROXIMATELY 4 TIMES AS LONG IF HE DOES NOT GET TREATMENT AS DESCRIBED ABOVE? Could it be that cancer patients die from the radiation and chemo-therapy rather than the cancer?

In Louisiana a man with cancer lost an ear under American cancer treatment. The cancer spred and he was told he had only months to live. Then he tried a NON-TOXIC treatment and went on to live 16 more years. He learned how to administer treatments to people that had no dangerous side effects and caused people's tumors and cancers to subside in a matter of days and at a fraction of the cost of standard radiation treatment or chemo-therapy. That man's name is JIMMY KELLER and the United States Government and the State of Texas have indicted him and he faces a potential 85 years in prison. The F.B.I. has investigated his patients, often hearing the patients tell of the miracles experienced due to the treatments from Mr. Keller. The F.B.I. has investigated hundreds of patients and have less than on per cent of them who can make a bad report. A few of the patients who came to Keller were "terminal" and had already been given-up by American physicians administering chemo-therapy and radiation treatments. Keller told these people their chances of recovery were slight. One patient who died from previous treatments of American physicians has a wife who is the only material witness in these phoney charges. If Keller is a fraud then why have his patients in many instances told the F.B.I. that they would have to kill them before they would stop seeing Keller for therapy. A fraud that has treated hundreds of people and the Government has only this one lady to testify against him. They broadcast all over the United States on ABC that Keller has no positive results and the people die and their families are left with the bills. ON THE REVERSE SIDE OF THIS FLIER IS A LIST OF PATIENTS WHO ARE HAPPY WITH THEIR TREATMENTS. MANY OF THEM WATCHED THEIR TUMORS DISAPPEAR IN ONLY DAYS!!! CALL THEM!!!! JIMMY KELLER NEEDS YOUR HELP AND YOU MAY NEED HIS IF ANY OF YOUR FAMILY HAS CANCER OR AT SOME FUTURE DAY YOU GET IT. HELP STOP THE MEDICAL FRAUD AND MONOPOLY!!!

Keller abhors the American treatments of cancer, knowing that he would not be a one-eared man if the American treatments did not involve mayhem, radiation killing, and chemical poisoning with chemo-therapy.

Is this a result of money expended by American physicians to lobbyists to wipe out competition? Why did the F.B.I. pay over $40,000.00 to make illegal raids on Keller's clinic in Mexico on Easter week-end. These F.B.I. agents may now be wanted in Mexico and have warrants for their arrest. ROBERT NIXON of the Texas F.B.I. seems to be the ringleader holding phoney Grand Jury hearings where he refused to allow happy patients to testify before the Grand Jury. He has talked to many happy patients but refused to allow their testimony before the Grand Jury. This is a crime and is called WITHHOLDING EVIDENCE FROM THE GRAND JURY. Has Robert Nixon been paid for his participation and illegal activities? Please watch the outcome of case #B-84-316 in Brownsville, Texas United States District Court. We have asked for the production of his banking records and other vital information. Mr. Nixon is being sued for maliciously prosecuting Keller and his brother and committing the crime of withholding testimony from the Grand Jury in concert with the Deputy District Attorney. See 18 USC 1512

Favorable witnesses came to the Grand Jury to testify and they were not allowed, except for only a few people. They dismissed that Grand Jury, empanelled a new one, and never gave the favorable witnesses a chance to prove that Keller was helping people.

(1) Iris Clampert; 1445 Rosalie Lane Greenbay, Wis. 54304; (714) 924-3933
(2) Jason Ratley; RT. 12, Box 699, Fayetteville, N.C. 28306 (919) 425-6044
(3) Wesley Smith; 8 Delamesa East, Irvine, Cal. 92714 (714) 730-5385
(4) Karen Shriver; 2012 S.E. 27th Terrace, Cape Coral, Fl. 33904 (813) 574-5433
(5) Carolyn Penton; Rt. 2, Box 191H, Bogaloosa, La. (504) 886-3716
(6) George Nash; 4954 Scottie Dr. Kingman, Ariz. ( ) 757-5759
(7) Brenda Laughlin; P. O. Box 41, Elton, La. (318) 584-2432
(8) Shirley Hubert; Rt. 1, Box 593, Reserve, La. (813) 796-8238
(9) Chickley Thibedeaux; P. O. Box 271, St. Martinsville, La (318) 394-9229
(10) Marshall Young; 4621 S. Foxx Glove, Salt Lake City, Utah (801) 266-3988
(11) Frank Manthos; 3536 Belle Vista E., St. Petersburg, Fl. 33308 (813) 367-5
(12) Lowell Dayton; 690 East 900 Sol, Mapleton, Utah (801) 489-3170
(13) Bonnie Cayer (213) 427-7415; (714) 816-0261
(14) Jannet Garret; 314 No. Fairview, Burbank, Ca 91505 (818) 843-6268
(15) Arlene Torgeson; P. O. Box 456, Soda Springs, Id. 83276 (208) 547-3011
(16) Richard Torgeson; P. O. Box 456, Soda Springs, Id. 83276 (208) 547-3011
(17) Al Freeland; 1355 Creek Rd., Sandy, Utah 84092 (801) 942-3427
(18) Nita Breland (504) 366-5811; (504) 393-8264
(19) Tave Le Claire; 120 East Park Lane, Coco Beach, Fl. 32131
(20) Marion Ami (318) 942-4540
(21) Dot Pearce (504) 924-5060

Why did Deputy District Attorney Guerra and F.B.I. agent Robert Nixon keep the above persons from testifying before the Grand Jury? Is not a Grand Jury investigation supposed to include all favorable and unfavorable evidence? In other words, isn't the Grand Jury supposed to be given all the information the Government has about a suspect and let them investigate and come to their own conclusions? As stated on the reverse side, one Grand Jury hearing was conducted. We found out about it and 3 favorable witnesses came to testify. The Deputy D.A. dismissed the Grand Jury in the middle of the day (after testimony in favor of Keller was presented) and empanelled a new one, not telling the new one that there were favorable witnesses and documentation for them to consider, also. They had their own secret hearing where they fabricated a case against Keller not allowing any evidence to reach the grand Jury except that which would be against him. The patients themselves were not called to testify and Guerra and Robert Nixon committed crimes under 18 USC 1512 of withholding testimony from the Grand Jury.

Is there a conspiracy to deprive Keller and these people from associating under the protection of the 1st amendment for the common good? Why are so many people happy and absolutely sold on Keller and his treatments? A CHALLEGE IS HEREBY MADE: COME FORTH WITH PERSONS WHO HAVE BEEN HARMED BY KELLER'S TREATMENTS OR LEAVE HIM ALONE. The F.B.I. has talked to many of Keller's patients and can't seem to find people who want to stop using Keller or testify against him.

Three men of the F.B.I. made illegal raids of Keller's clinic in Mexico on Easter weekend of 1984. They are:

1. Scott Wagermann
2. Walter Lamar
3. Larry Campbell

These men paid $40,000.00 to make the illegal raid. PLEASE WRITE TO ROBERT NIXON AT RT. 5, Box 259 B, Harlingen, Tex. 78550 and ask him why he has committed these crimes and does not want people to be free from cancer problems, pains, and tumors. MAKE COPIES OF THIS AND GIVE THEM AWAY!!!!

For more information on the clinic (ST. JUDE INTERNATIONAL CLINIC) in Tijuana, WRITE: P. O. Box 125, Westcliffe, Co. 81252 or phone (303) 783-2703 or (303) 783-2354

Ave Maria!

Copy

December 13, 1984

Dear D. J. & Rose and Family,

Christmas greetings to a dear family I've missed seeing for so long. Hope all is going well at the Green home!

The Dec. issue of the S.D.C.N. is at the printers and hopefully will be mailed out just after Christmas. I think you will find the feature 4-page story on Our Lady of Guadalupe most fascinating. It is a reprint and translation of the earliest account of the apparitions written by a friend of the Bishop to whom Juan Diego brought the roses.

We finished a nine-day novena in honor of Our Lady's Immaculate Conception and are beginning to look for land to build a church. With 4-5 families settled in and willing to donate time & materials for the construction, and with the good prospect of being able to borrow over $30,000 @ 10% from a 97-year old benefactor in New Mexico who has put the IMMMACULATE HEART OF MARY CHAPEL in his will, there may be some visible activity of the traditional Catholic apostolate becoming more apparent here next year.

Our new school, in it's third year, seems to be on a more solid footing now. We have a good supply of books and and quite a few of the physical tools on hand now. We are leasing the most ideal place in town, a remodeled 1887 stone schoolhouse next to the city park, for the very reasonable amount of $150 a month (which includes utilities). That came about after we made a special novena, too!

I am hoping and praying that a legal secretary in Durango who has expressed an interest in perhaps moving to Westcliffe and working full-time for me, will soon have the opportunity to pay us a visit and more firmly decide whether such a move would be good for all concerned and in accordance with God's Will. A concerted effort to expand the circulation of the S.D.C.N. may soon be in order; also with a new independent T.V. station going in in Pueblo, the opportunity is being opened up for us to get some favorable coverage and programing in the mass media. And Kathy Keller made need the services of a good secretary if our thoughts on setting up a health retreat center here begin to materialize.

Under separate cover I am mailing my eyeglasses to you. Will you be able to construct me a new pair, D.J.?

May God bless & keep all of you!

In the Little Flower,

Father Dan

J.M.J.

December 15, 1984

1984 Wow What a year!

Renting our farm, selling almost everything we owned, expecting our eighth baby and moving 1200 miles from home to a state we had never seen!

No one could have told us last Christmas that we would be spending this Christmas in Colorado. It's still like a dream. Unbelievable!

Why the move? We wanted a truly traditional Catholic school for our children. We had thought about Powers Lake, North Dakota, but Father Nelson said, "Don't come - no jobs." We almost moved to Aurora, Colorado which would have been a grave mistake. Aurora is a suburb of Denver. Just driving through Denver we knew we would never be happy in such a large city. It was only about a month before we moved that we decided on Westcliffe, Colorado.

Westcliffe is located between two mountain ranges. The Wet Mountains and the Sangre De Cristo Mountains. Sangre De Cristo means Blood of Christ. The elevation here is 7888 feet. The population is about 350. Westcliffe is a very quiet, peaceful town. It is also very scenic. The climate here is very nice. The sun shines almost every day. It's been said, "If God doesn't live here, He spends all His time here."

Through correspondence we rented a home. So on September 5 with a 6 X 12 U-Haul carrying our most needed possessions we headed West. We had a little van trouble on the way out and it was very hot crossing the state of Nebraska. We arrived in Westcliffe, Colorado, on September 8. Not knowing where to go, we turned down a side street. There walking toward us was Father Dan, whom we recognized from a picture. When Father Dan saw our van and the U-Haul he knew we were the Harmons from Wisconsin.

Two weeks later, September 23, in Pueblo our baby girl, Anne Frances, was born. She was 7# 15 ozs. and 21" long.

That was over three months ago. How do we like it here? We love it.

Our school, The Immaculate Heart of Mary, is exactly what we were looking for. Our teacher, Father's sister, is everything a teacher should be. She is very patient, understanding, thoughtful and extremely generous. She is a perfect model for our children.

Father Dan is a very holy and dedicated traditional Catholic priest and also a good friend. Father Dan is also a very patriotic American.

Chuck doesn't miss milking one bit. He has a job at Conquistador Ski Resort. The ski resort will open tomorrow. Chuck is very much looking forward to the 1985 hunting and fishing season.

The children are busy preparing for their Christmas play, "The Nativity."

Jason is $11\frac{1}{2}$ and in the sixth grade. He will be a King in the play. He is doing well in school, but he is looking forward to Christmas vacation.

Jeremy who is $10\frac{1}{2}$ and in the fifth grade will also be a King. He likes school and would like a typewriter for Christmas.

Our little Saint Joshua would be nine.

Jacob is eight and doing extremely well in school. He will play an angel in the nativity. Jacob who loves horses is looking forward to the day when he can own one.

Six year old Ryan started school this year. He is doing excellent. He will be Saint Joseph in the play.

Rachel is four and helps mom alot with her two sisters. Rachel like everyone else across the country wants a Cabbage Patch for Christmas.

Two year old Bridget wants everything, but a Cabbage Patch would be nice.

Baby Anne is a very special baby. She is so good and happy. She has been smiling since she was two weeks old.

As for me, with daily Mass and the rosary before school what more could I ask for. I have, also, been able to walk at night with the children and some very dear friends.

With limited funds we won't be able to go home for Christmas, but like Bing sings We'll be home if only in our dreams.

We still have to do some baking and put up our tree. Since we left all of our Christmas decorations in Wisconsin we'll have a homemade Christmas this year.

May the blessings of the Christ Child be with you and your loved ones this Christmas and may His love guide you every day of the New Year.

The Harmons

Chuck, Jenny, Jason, Jeremy

St. Joshua, Jacob, Ryan

Rachel, Bridget & Anne

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dered him shown in. Upon entering Juan Diego knelt before the bishop as he had done the other times, repeating all he had seen and marvelled at, together with the message.

He said, "Señor bishop, I did as you ordered, telling my Mistress, the Lady of Heaven, Holy Mary, the precious Mother of God, that you wanted a sign so as to believe me when I tell you that you are to build her a temple in the place she wishes; and I told her that I had promised to bring you some sign of proof just as you requested. She yielded to your precaution and received your request for a sign and proof kindly, so as to make possible your wish being carried out. Very early this morning she ordered that I come here again. I asked for the sign so that you would believe me, which she had promised. She complied immediately sending me up the little hill where I had seen her before to gather Castilian roses. This I did, and bringing them to her she took them into her hands and then replaced them here in my outer garment for me to bring and present to you in person. I knew well that there had never been flowers growing at the top of the little hill, where only thistles, thorny bushes, nopal cactus and mezquite grow among stones, but I did not doubt her word.

When I arrived at the summit it seemed as if I were in paradise, for concentrated in one place was a great variety of Castilian roses, all exquisite and sparkling with dew, which I set about gathering. She told me why I was to bring them to you, and this I do so that you may see in them the sign you asked for and comply with her wish, and also to make you see the truth of my words and the message. Behold them here: receive them."

He thereupon opened his white mantle which up to then he had held close to his bosom. As soon as all the different roses of Castile fell and scattered out upon the floor, there suddenly appeared drawn upon the cloth the beautiful image of the ever Virgin Holy Mary, the Mother of God, just as she may be seen to this day in her temple at Tepeyácac under the name of Guadalupe. Upon seeing it the bishop and all those present fell to their knees regarding it with admiration for a long while, greatly moved and carried away with what they saw. They then grew sad and afflicted, which showed that they were contemplating her with their hearts and their thoughts.

The bishop with tears of sadness prayed and asked forgiveness for not having set to work on what she wanted and had ordered. When he rose to his feet, he untied from Juan Diego's neck the mantle on which the Lady of Heaven's reflected image was imprinted. He then took it away to his oratory. Juan Diego remained another day in the house of the bishop who still detained him. The following day he said, "Well, let us be off to see the place the Lady of Heaven wants her temple built." Immediately he invited everyone to accompany them.

As soon as Juan Diego had pointed out where the Lady of Heaven wanted her temple he asked permission to leave. Now he wanted to go home and see the uncle who had been gravely ill when he left for Tlatilolco to call the priest to confess him and dispose him for dying, and who the Lady of Heaven had told him was already cured.

They didn't let Juan Diego go alone, but went along with him to his house. Upon arriving they saw the uncle well and happy with neither ache nor pain. He was surprised to see his nephew arrive accompanied and much honored, and inquired to know the cause for so much honor and attention. The nephew explained that when he had left to bring the priest to hear his confession and dispose him for dying, the Lady of Heaven had appeared to him on the Tepeyácac, and that she had consoled him greatly by telling him not to worry for his uncle was already restored to health. She then sent him to México to ask that a house be erected for her in Tepeyácac. The uncle then manifested that he was indeed at this moment suddenly restored to health, for he saw her in the same way she had appeared to the nephew and knew she had sent him to see the bishop in México. At the same time the Lady told him that as soon as he saw the bishop he must reveal to him the miraculous manner in which she had effected his cure and that he should refer to her using her appropriate name, which would also be the proper name for her blessed image, the ever Virgin Holy Mary of Guadalupe. Then they took Juan Bernardino to the bishop's presence, so he might inform and testify to all this before the bishop himself. Both of them, he and his nephew, stayed at the bishop's palace several days, until the temple of the Queen of Tepeyácac was erected in the place Juan Diego saw her first. The bishop had the holy image of the beloved Lady of Heaven transferred from the oratory to the main church; there it was on display for all the people to see and admire. The whole city, deeply moved, came to see her devout image, and knelt to pray before it. They marvelled greatly at its having appeared by means of a divine miracle, for no one of the world painted this beautiful image.

The cloth on which the image of the Lady of Heaven appeared miraculously, was Juan Diego's cloak: an **ayate** somewhat stiff and carefully woven, for in those days the clothing and outer cloaks of all the poor Indians were made of **ayate** fibre; only the nobility, the people of importance and the brave warriors dressed and adorned themselves with white cloth woven of cotton. The **ayate**, as one must know, is made of **ichtli**, which comes from the maguey plant. This beautiful **ayate**, on which the ever Virgin, our Queen, stamped her image, is in two pieces, put together and sewn with soft strings. The blessed image is so tall, that from the sole of her foot, to the top of her head, she is six and a half hands high. Her beautiful face is serious and noble, and slightly dark in complexion. The lovely upper section depicts her in an attitude of humility: the palms of her hands placed together before her bosom, at about the waistline. Her sash is purple. Her right foot reveals only the slightly protruding tip of her ash-colored slipper. Her clothing, as much as can be seen, is rose-colored, which looks vermillion in the shadow of the folds; it is embroidered with various flowers, all buds, and gilt borders. At her neck is a gilded circlet, with black rays around the edges, and in the center a cross. There is a slightly showing soft white inner garment, closely fitted at the wrist, with edges adorned with cutwork. Her veil or mantle, on the outer surface, is a celestial blue: it sets well on her head, but fully reveals her face; reaching down to her feet, it fits a little

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Excerpts from: REFLECTIONS ON THE WORK OF ANTICHRIST

Bulletin No. 39, May-June 1984, By Ursula Oxfort

We witnessed during the past two decades how "the working of error" of Vatican II poisoned every aspect of the Church's life and institutions. The cult of God, step by step was supplanted by the cult of man. Supernatural faith, as a gift of God, was replaced by John Paul II by natural faith in man. The conciliar church, according to Karol Wojtyla "believes in man." (cf. LABOREM EXERCENS, 4) And in this conciliar church 'all ways lead to man." (cf. REDEMPTOR HOMINIS, 14) Concerning this Pope's blasphemous teaching on the alleged transcendence of man the Abbe de Nantes makes the following sweeping accusation:

"So, for the Pope, the Successor of Saint Peter, the Sovereign Pontiff of the Catholic Church, the Vicar of Jesus Christ, to reduce this same Lord, Son of God and Saviour, whose mandator he is, to the role of witness, prophet, priest and martyr to man's transcendence and kingship, whether by lowering Him to the level of every man or by raising every man to His level, the very fact of contesting the proper and peculiar total transcendence and kingship of Jesus Christ, as though He had made no such claim before Caiphas and Pilate, is so enourmous, so incomprehensible, so scandalous, so impious and so blasphemous, so suicidal and subversive of all order, both Christian and human, so ANTICHRIST, that one reads and rereads what is written, in an effort to persuade oneself that there is a misunderstanding, that the words must have another meaning, that it just cannot be. It is too appalling to be true. If it were, one would have to conclude that the Pope is antichrist, that the Antichrist today is the Vicar of Christ on earth.! (cf. LIBER ACCUSATIONIS SECUNDUS, May 13, 1983, p. 13.)

AN HISTORIC OPEN LETTER

Two traditionalist prelates, the Archbishop Marcel Lefebvre and Bishop de Castro Mayer of Campos, Brazil (now retired) wrote an historic Open Letter to Pope John Paul II, unique in its kind. The Letter appeared on the front page of THE REMNANT, January 15, 1984. It also was published conspicuously in the Abbe de Nantes' monthly Newsletter, THE CATHOLIC COUNTER-REFORMATION IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY" of January 1984.

For the first time since Vatican II two bishops, as successors of the apostles, sent an urgent appeal to John Paul II in Rome to remedy the heresies and errors now freely working in Christ's Church. The Open Letter, issued in Rio de Janeiro on November 21, 1983, merits attention. First, because of its alarming contents. Second, because of the Vatican's reaction to it.

The bishops begin their Open Letter with the stringent statement; "During these last twenty years the situation in the Church is such that it looks like an occupied city." Occupied by whom? The City of God occupied by Modernist reformers!

The Letter continues: "Thousands of members of the clergy and millions of the faithful...are being thrown into confusion and disorder by the errors contained in the documents of the Second Vatican Council."

This statement is a bombshell! It confirms what we published in all our Bulletins for the past five years: the documents of Vatican II contain errors. No ordinary errors! For these errors are promulgated in the name of the Holy Ghost in an Ecumenical Council. Each and everyone of the 16 documents of Vatican II, containing errors, is solemnly promulgated by Pope Paul VI, who endorses all documents, saying that "by the apostolic authority conferred on us by Christ" We establish "these things in the Holy Spirit" to be "enacted in synod" and to be "published to God's glory." (Documents of Vatican II)

Here it is! The grand lie of the century: Vatican Council II, prophesied by the Apostle Paul in his epistle on the coming of the Antichrist where he says: "For this cause God shall send them the operation of error, to believe lying."(2 Thess. 2:10)

The lie is still believed by the vast majority of the members of the Church.

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more closely midway; the wide border is of gold; and gold stars everywhere, forty-six in all.

Her head is inclined to the right; and above the veil is a gold crown whose spindle-shaped points have wide bases. At her feet is the moon, whose horns turn upward. She is placed exactly between them and likewise appears at the center of the sun, whose rays exterd from her figure in every direction. There are one hundred golden rays, some very long and others small and flame-shaped; twelve surround her face and head; in all there are fifty which emerge from each side. In configuration with the rays, there is a white cloud following the general outline of her vestments. The beautiful image, and all the rest, is supported by an angel, who apparently terminates at the waist; none of its lower portion can be seen, being lost in the clouds. The extreme lower part of the tunic and mantle of the Lady of Heaven extend well below her feet and are held by the hands of the angel, whose robe is reddish vermillion in color, with a golden collar, and his extended wings display rich long-feathered plumage of green and other colors. She is borne aloft by the hands of the angel, who seems quite happy to thus carry the Queen of Heaven.

HAIL! O VIRGIN OF GUADALUPE!

"The Most Holy Virgin was the providential instrument chosen by the designs of the Heavenly Father to give and present His precious son to the world: to be Mother and Queen of the Apostles, who were to spread His gospel to all parts; to destroy heresies always, and even to intervene miraculously in all ages whenever it might be necessary for the implanting, strengthening, and the defense of the Holy Catholic Faith . . .

"Do not forget this, Catholics of Mexico, and of all America: the true wisdom is that which she gave us, that which in the name of Wisdom Incarnate She teaches us. Hail, Fount most abundant from which spring the streams of divine wisdom, repelling with the most pure and limpid waters of orthodoxy the turbulent waves of error. Hail, O Virgin Of Guadalupe! We to whom the admirable ordering of Divine Providence has confided—without taking into consideration our unworthiness—the sacred treasure of Divine Wisdom on earth, for the salvation of all souls, place again on your brow the crown, which puts forever under your powerful patronage the purity and integrity of the Holy Faith in Mexico and in all the American continent.

"WE ARE CERTAIN THAT WHILE YOU ARE RECOGNIZED AS QUEEN AND MOTHER, AMERICA AND MEXICO WILL HAVE BEEN SAVED."

(Excerpts from radio address of Pope Pius XII to Guadalupe Shrine ceremonies, October 12, 1945.)

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Reverend dear Father Jones,

Just about over 2 years ago I came across the Reverend Father B. Buckley's address, when rummaging through an old friend's papers that he left to me to sort out after he had died. Among them was a cutting from THE COURIER MAIL, apparently a newspaper appearing in Brisbane, Australia; its date: Friday, December 31, 1976. Its source: CATHOLIC RESEARCH CENTRE, G.P.O. BOX 1554, BRISBANE, Q 4001. I undertook to answer the advertisement - which bore the heading "CATHOLIC RESPONSIBILITY (5)" - and received a letter in answer, written by the above-mentioned Father Buckley: the date of the letter was 22nd of February 1983. In it Father Buckley wrote that he had been ill, that the Research Centre had virtually closed down some years ago; the paper refused to print any more advertisements, after it had received a hint from the "Archbishop," Francis Rush. The latter had also spread pamphlets - one of which I have here - telling people not to heed that Catholic Research Centre, because it didn't express orthodox Catholic teaching. After the ads, which did not produce much response from the readers, were stopped the Centre started to print pamphlets, which were sent to parishes in Australia, New Zealand and Papua-New Guinea. This caused a stir, but it resulted in the people turning against the Centre, so it kept quiet for a while, hoping that the wrong things in the Vatican would wake them up. Together with the letter Father Buckley had sent by surface-mail (a small packet of things he had published, among them a few from their parish campaign, which nobody had cared to refute, apparently because they did not want to be bothered) there was also "CATHOLICS ASK QUESTIONS!" and in it - on the flyleaf - was your name and address. It was, however, not till after a few more months that through Mr. Parlevliet in The Hague I learned about SANGRE DE CRISTO NEWSNOTES. Anyway, not until yesterday evening did I read "Catholics Ask Questions," on the last page of which I found the question put to the readers: "And where does Paul VI stand in all this?" The author then quotes Mgr. Heenan regarding John XXIII's election: It was John's task to create Montini a Cardinal, SO THAT HE COULD BE MADE POPE, in a future "rigged" election.

Now, I have only just discovered, that the copy that bore your name must have been sent to me by yourself, whereas there was the other copy, bigger and "more expensive as regards design and outlay," sent by Father Buckley, but neither of them carried A DATE OF ISSUE. It made me wonder: Exactly when did you discover that Paul VI was not a Pope? I, for one, not until, say, after the election of John Paul II, because I remember well that I wrote a letter to Marcel Lefebvre, showing my bewilderment at what he had said on the 8th of November 1979: telling the boys in the Fraternity to jolly well recognize Pope John Paul II. But from that moment I gradually worked my way back, although I well remember to have "skipped" J.P. I FOR AWHILE: I sensed that he had been murdered, and for that reason I wanted to "give him some credit": after reading the book by David Yallop I was only confirmed in my suspicions! When it became clear to me that Montini had been a usurper, I went on to John XXIII. Surely you knew that he had been a member of the Rosecrucians and inscribed into that lodge in Turkey: according to Canon Law he was excommunicated and for that reason disqualified to EVER become a Pope (Cfr. Paul IV: "Cum ex Apostolatus Officio"). So, it was after Pius XII's death, that the chain was broken! That much I know NOW. Now, when was "CATHOLICS ASK QUESTIONS!" composed? In it it had been suggested that John XXIII is still Pope. He created a lot of fresh cardinals, and so did Montini, so that the whole balance was upset: outlawing the ones over 80, Montini had it all to himself! But Roncalli must already have been scheming, apart from ruing the Canon of the Holy Mass by allowing St. Joseph in, who had never asked for such honourable treatment anyway. And that opened the door for further damage to the Holy Mass until it had at last turned into a N.O.M. That Roncalli was not so harmless as he looked! He was even more dangerous, because nobody suspected him! That J.P. II is a heretic and an anti-pope or a non-pope is as clear as daylight for anybody who keeps his ears and his eyes open. Paul VI was much more unctuous and slithery, whereas John XXIII just made complete fools of all of us by only acting the big good-natured chap he came across to us and we thought he really was: he must have been just as clever an actor as Karol Wojtyla is.

Well, Father, that's what I wanted to say to you today. By the way, my letters in your latest Newsnotes have produced another correspondent, this time from Blackpool, England: A Mr. John Rowley. The US $20 that I sent you in the spring were, strictly speaking, meant to "cover two years!" But, should you already have used them to buy yourself a grand steak, I could of course, try to find 10 more next spring! God bless you. Kindest regards. All the best. Let's remember each other in our prayers.

Nicholaas Hettinga
Holland

UNION POUR LA FIDÉLITÉ

des prêtres, religieux et laïcs catholiques

13, rue d'Adélaïau
Forges-Les-Bains
F. 91470 Limours
Tél (6) 458.11.88.

Pia Unio Moderator : R.P. Noël Barbara

29, rue d'Amboise
B.P. 2824
F. 37028 Tours Cédex
Tél (47) 64.14.73.

Father Jones
P.O. Box 89
Westcliffe, CO 81252
USA

Tours, 3rd October 1984

Dear Father Jones,

I had a translation made of the letter from the bishop of Gallup which you published in the n° 41 issue of the Sangre de Cristo newsnotes. I consider it my duty to let you know what I think of you publicizing it.

Undoubtedly, you thought it appropriate to publish such letter and your intentions are not to be questioned. However, I would like you to ponder on such grave manner of proceeding.

I do not know the bishop of Gallup-Yet, you will, I am sure, agree with me that it is to be inferred from his letter that he still has the catholic faith. He says that his concern is the same as yours-Unfortunately, he is wrong in his assessment of both the nature of the evil of which he is aware, and the means to be adopted to stop it. One can say he is one of those "good" bishops who are convinced, or want to convince themselves, that the evil lies in the wrong interpretation of the council rather than in the council itself.

Please note that I do no try to excuse him. I simply take him for what he is. This is of the utmost important when one wants to be efficient. As a matter of fact, and since such bishop still has the catholic faith, though he is already within the synagogue of Satan which he is mistaking for the Church of Christ, it is our duty to enlighten him. Dear Father Jones, do consider the service you would do to the Church, should you succeed !

I very much regret that you published his letter :

Obviously this bishop is neither courageous nor enlightened. Besides, if, as he himself declared, he "sees to it that it (the text of the mass) is changed again and is more expressive of the traditional truths", he must obligatorily encounter difficulties with his colleagues of the episcopal conference who probably are not particularly fond of him. Under those circumstances, do you believe that making public this private letter of his will supplement both his science and his courage ? For my part, I should rather think it will have the adverse effect. I can even tell you that he is one of those who chose never to reply to our questionings. This is certainly not your fault, but your way of acting may only have encouraged him not to commit himself at all.

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Dear Father, our initial work with bishops of the Hastirch type consists in winning their confidence by assuring them of our total discretion and complete silence. When we enjoy their confidence, they are willing to meet us or, even, to come and see us for talks. We then use our best endeavours to make them realize the exact nature of the crisis. We point to them the errors of Vatican II, as well as the means used by subversion to have them accept error. We recall the catholic doctrine and remind them of their duty to confess the faith. We answer their objections and we pray. We can do nothing else for we know that "God alone allows the grouth". God will make them stand when He pleases. As asked by God, "after doing all you had to do, you must say : we are useless servants, we have done all we had to do" (Luke XVII,10). In no way are we allowed to lose courage ; we must continue In no way are we allowed to "break those shattered reeds", "to crush the still smoking wick of the candle".

Dear Fr. Jones, the above is what I wanted to tell you for the love of our holy Mother the Church to whom you and I bear the same love.

If you so desire, I agree to you publishing this letter : the reading public will then think of praying for the success of our attempts with the bishops. Please do insist with the readers of your publication that "God alone allows the growth", but God needs people to sow and to water. With our letters, and our visits, through reminding the bishops of the catholic doctrine and of the duty they have to confess the faith, we sow the word of God in their minds and in their hearts. Shall the readers of your publication understand the problem, they will water the seed with their prayers and sacrifices. God, who is the Master, will make it grow when appropriate.

I remain,
yours Sincerely in Jesus Christ our Lord

Father N. Barbara.

P.S. Since I have no English version of the catholic Bible available at this end, I had a literal translation of the French text made of my various quotations. Should you decide on publishing this letter, I suggest you check and insert the relevant English quotations.

Some among you know us already. We have chosen to give a collective form to our letter in order thereby to reach a greater number. We ask you all to give it the serious attention which befits its object.

The Church, as we all know, is living through a crisis without precedent in her history. Under the pretext of "aggiornamento," we have witnessed since Vatican II an unbridled attempt to destroy her missions, teaching, catechesis, seminaries, and liturgy. Everything has been unsettled. The "spirit of the Council" is justly blamed for all this, not only as it was expressed by the theologians of the avant-garde, but also as it emerges from the actual texts and from their official application.

All attempts to interpret this new teaching in the sense of Catholic tradition have demonstrably been in vain. It is only too clear that in itself, as much as in the intention of its promoters, it breaks with tradition on fundamental issues.

It is quite true that the Church is a growing body and must to some extent adapt herself to the times. It is quite true that her teaching must progress. However, this adaptation and this progress can operate only in the form of homogeneous development. The living Magisterium can never contradict itself.

It should be clearly understood that we are not nostalgic for the past, disobedient because we believe ourselves to be more Catholic than the pope. We are Catholic to the depth of our being. A Catholic, and more especially a Catholic priest, is by definition subject to the hierarchical Church. It is for him a condition of his eternal salvation: "It is always necessary to be ready," St. Ignatius said with truth, "in the face of what to me appears to be white, to believe that it is black, if the hierarchical Church so decides; for we believe that between Christ Our Lord, Who is the Bridegroom, and the Church His Bride, there is one same Spirit which governs and directs us for the good of our souls." (Spiritual Exercises No. 365)

There then is the root of the problem: the disorder which has shaken the Church since Vatican II and through Vatican II, and whose accumulated ravages are incalculable, has replaced the fundamental points of the irreformable Magisterium with new teaching. Think only of ecumenism and of religious liberty.

All this needs to be studied carefully, since it is a matter of faith. Who in the Church are the Doctors of the faith, if not the bishops? What are priests, if not their collaborators? It was therefore a duty in conscience for us to turn to the bishops. For two and a half years we have done all we could to this end, to find bishops who have kept the Catholic faith and who realizing the gravity of this crisis, will search their hearts, discover that the source of the evil lies in Vatican II and draw from that its practical consequences.

We have worked and are working still without respite to that end. We have set up an office to discover which bishops have remained Catholic and to establish a relationship with them. We have exchanged correspondence with more than a hundred and fifty of them and pursued the matter in greater depth with more than seventy. We have travelled systematically throughout Europe, crossed the Atlantic ten times and visited over twenty countries. Our book summing up the analysis of the crisis and of the doctrine demanding action, "La situation actuelle de l'Eglise et le devoir des catholiques," has been translated into four languages. At the request of certain bishops, we have also published a series of specialized studies and have given them wide circulation. In "Forts dans la Foi," the organ of the Union for Fidelity, we have examined in detail the infallible doctrine of the Magisterium in order to answer the questions which confront us all since Vatican II.

Those of you who know us understand how much trouble, time and money this represents. What of that? Is it not our duty as Catholic priests at the present time?

This work, the details of which we choose to keep confidential, is methodical and will continue, God willing, until it achieves its object. It has already born its first fruits. Certain bishops have agreed to set aside the time to talk with us concerning the problem of the pope, and to consider the consequences of its solution. Days of study have been passed at their houses or at ours. Inevitably, through the sheer power of the truth, some of the effects of this will be seen by the whole Church.

We have been unable until now to make the same systematic approach to the priests who still have the Catholic faith. However, a number of you have corresponded with us, have visited us or have received us at their homes.

We are speaking to you all, not for ourselves, but for our Mother the Church which is in a state of dramatic expectation. The ravages which she is suffering are appalling. And among those who see clearly there are few until now offering any assistance.

Of course, all this will come to an end. The false doctrines of men will pass away, but the infallible teaching of the Church, which is the word of Jesus Christ, will not pass away. We know for certain that Our Lord will destroy the enemies of His Bride: "Qui habitat in coelis irridebit eos, et Dominus subsannabit eos. Tunc loquetur ad eos in ira sua, et in furore suo conturbabit eos." (Ps II, 4,5)

Besides, must we not consider our duty as priests in the light of the divine judgement? Is it not the underlying truth that "this crisis is a crisis of courage," which is how a bishop put it to us?

We would be very pleased to meet you, and if you are willing we will see how we can arrange a meeting. What we have set out above cannot be lightly brushed aside, and on the evidence it is advisable to study the whole matter very seriously.

In the hope of hearing from you, please accept our heart-felt good wishes in Our Lord, and the assurance of our prayers.

Father Noel Barbara

Correspondence should be addressed to:

Pere N. Barbara
13, rue d'Adelaiau
91470 Forges-les-Bains
FRANCE

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

February 25, 1984

Dear Father Dan:

Received your postcard dated 1-30-84.

I know you are very busy attending Catholic groups in different parts of the U.S.A., and I am glad to hear from you. I receive the SDCN.

We have had internal problems, that is human. Also, I must inform you that the postconciliars have kidnapped Archbishop Thuc. Bishop Vezelis had not made this public, but it happened. A group of postconciliar bishops and priests (Vietnamese) approached His Grace for a ceremony in honor of his two dead brothers killed by communists in Vietnam. Abp. Thuc accepted and went to Washington with them escorted by a seminarian. After the ceremony they went to the Apostolic Delegation in Washington. Abp. Thuc entered and came out very depressed, the seminarian reports. On the way back to Rochester, N.Y., they took Abp. Thuc into the Carter Hotel and threw out the seminarian.

Regarding our country, I enclose a report that appeared in an American magazine (*U. S. News & World Report)* which is very close to reality.

Yours in Christ the King and Mary Mother of God,

Anacleto
Mexico

June 1, 1984

Dear Fr. Jones:

This letter is primarily to thank you for continuing to send me your Newsletter and to let you know that I have changed my address. It is no longer 46 Blacklands Road, but as above.

You will not be surprised to know that I disagree with much of the theological content; e.g., I do not think that there is even a case for considering that Pope John Paul II is not a true Pope, or that any of his immediate predecessors weren't. I don't think that a true Catholic should have anything to do with the schismatic illicitly consecrated bishops in the U.S.A. or anywhere else. I have no doubt at all concerning the validity of any of the new sacramental rites. All these are issues which serve to take traditional Catholics out of the real fight against Modernism into cul de sacs which will render them ineffective.

You probably won't agree with me, but I know you won't mind my saying so.

Please don't feel you need to answer this.

Every good wish in Domino,

Michael Davies
England

Re: "The Identity Movement"

THE AMERICAN SUNBEAM

Dear Editor:

Please print this response to your article of May 7, 1984 (pg. 3) entitled: "The Identity Movement".

Dear Editor:

I would like to respond to the misrepresentation generously applied to today's ISRAEL-IDENTITY MOVEMENT by Ms. Fuhrman in her recent article.

First of all, the British-Israel movement was rooted in truth, the belief that the European people are God's servant race in the earth. Who are the people who have been a blessing to all mankine? And not a curse. (Rev. 2:9) For a complete list of Identification marks found in the Bible write to Col. Jack Mohr 113 Ballentine St., Bay St. Louis, Miss. 39520 (tracts: marks of Israel, who is True Israel? Both for $1.00)

While the British-Israel movement began with good intentions, as it grew the rich, the financial backers and the spurious apostates filled its ranks. Cecil Rhodes, the founder of Rhodesia and associate of Rothschild who finances the Illuminati was a later prominent member of B.I. One serious scriptural error was B.I.'s inclusion of Jews as the Tribe of Judah rather than a proper Identification as Turko-Slavic-Asiatic Khazars (98%). This error led to B.I. teaching that the Germans were HUNS and therefore the enemy..which incidentally Armstrongism still affirms.

However, we must recognize the fact that the Illuminati had its manipulative fingers into a great many movements and National governments. How many Patriots are aware that Alexander Hamilton was a member of the Illuminati and thanks to his efforts the American Constitution required the Illuminati-controlled commodities of Gold and Silver to be used as money. (This is not the Bible economic system, but rather the ancient Babylonian Talmudic money system..read page 139 of T. Saussy's book: "Mircle on Main Street" where he advocates the Babylonian Talmud as the supreme LAW for planet earth.)

Now, do we sincere Bible-believing Christian Patriots discard the entire Constitution simply because one man worked for the enemy? No, this would be like throwing the baby out with the bathwater. Therefore we should not reject the truth of the Identity Movement (which today has been purified of many of the once-believed fables..Titus 1:14) because of the past sins of a few former adherents.

Today the Identity movement welcomes Romania, Germany, Poland, Hungary, Lithuania, Austria, Estonia, Ukraine, Russia (western), and other nations as European-Israelites. The writings and documentation by the famed historian Jacon Grimm prove that all European people are of a common origin and root stock..and just as the Bible predicted God's people would be united and gathered into one Great nation with a sea on either end of this land, divided and quartered by rivers (is Palestine?) a land of milk and honey (U.S. is #1 in the world for milk and honey production.) a land of unwalled towns where the people dwell safely. Even the name America means..amer (heavenly) and rica (Kingdom).

Are you aware that the A.D.L. admits that the Identity movement is composed of Ultra-literal believers in the Bible and they (ADL) are spending millions of dollars to discredit and destroy the only movement that is a serious threat to their plans of a One-World Government. Perhaps Ms. Fuhrman should submit her article to the A.D.L. office nearest her in order to receive payment for services rendered to their cause?

It is my sincere hope and prayer that Christians read their Bibles to learn the TRUTH.

Victor Sorensen
Dearborn, MI

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

26 May, 1983

The Editor
Sangre de Cristo Newsnotes
Westcliffe, Colorado

Dear Father Jones,

Despite the New Mass having been launched by a pope (Paul VI in 1969), many Catholics who are unwilling to change their Mass, their Church or their Faith still cling to the immemorial Mass. This latter is the Mass of 19 centuries; it is the Sacrifice of Calvary offered on the altar in remission for sin, whereas the New Mass is the celebration of a commemorative supper.

So overwhelmed have faithful Catholics been by this revolutionary and sacrilegious transformation of their central act of worship that they seem almost oblivious to the fundamental changes that have also been made in the remaining 6 Sacraments.

Take, for example, the Sacrament of Holy Orders which, when validly administered, imprints upon the soul the ineffaceable seal of the Catholic priesthood and dedicates the recipient permanently to the service of God, setting him apart from, and above other men by reason of the preternatural powers conferred upon him of consecrating and forgiving sins. To preserve and protect these extraordinary powers, the Catholic Church, over 19 centuries, jealously guarded the essentials of the Ordination Rite against interference or tampering from any quarter.

In 1967, however, the Pope himself (Paul VI) so altered the rite as to generate doubts about whether the powers to consecrate and to forgive sins are any longer conferred, which one can verify for oneself by comparing the texts of the old and new Ordination Rites.

The Catholic Church has always insisted that the grace that is being conferred by a Sacrament (in this case the powers of the priesthood) be clearly and unequivocally stipulated. In order to protect the faithful against invalid Sacraments and the Sacraments themselves against sacrilege, the Catholic Church forbids, under pain of mortal sin, the administration or reception of doubtful Sacraments and insists that the safe course (in this case the old and guaranteed Ordination Rite) be always followed. The deliberate rejection of the Catholic rite and its substitution by another, point to the creation of a new priesthood, the priesthood of the Conciliar Church.*

The functions of the Conciliar priest differ from those of the Catholic priest. The Conciliar priest is the President of the Assembly that gathers to celebrate the commemorative supper of the New Mass; he is also the Administrator of the parish, the preacher and the social worker; he is not the sacrificing priest of the Catholic Church in whose person Our Lord Jesus Christ Himself offers to God the unbloody Sacrifice of Calvary on the altar in propitiation for sin. Neither is it the Conciliar priest's second main duty to forgive sins in the Sacrament of Penance as it is the Catholic priest's.

The Conciliar Church is thus a new, though large, sect. Never in history has an entire sect, once separated, returned to the bosom of the Catholic Church and it is doubtful if the Conciliar Church will.

Respectfully,
Dr. P.F. Mathias

* Paul VI himself used this term, in reference to the changed Church, in the course of his address to the Seccond Vatican Council, on 7 December, 1965. The new Church is now also known as The Church of Vatican II or The Novus Ordo Church to distinguish it from the Catholic Church.

Blessed Be The Most Sacred Heart of Jesus!

Sept. 4, 1984

To Whom it may concern:

Dear Sir:

I write to see if you might print my ad in your Sangre de Cristo Newsnotes. My apostolate is the Sacred Heart of Jesus. If so, can you let me know the cost. The ad would read as follows:

I will send to anyone a free Sacred Heart Badge and the 12 Promises of The Sacred Heart to St. Margaret Mary for a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Send to 1010 Oakwood Drive, McHenry, IL 60650. I hope you can let me know one way or another. God bless you all and thank you for your time.

Sincerely in the Sacred Heart of Jesus,

Dominic Cullotta
1010 Oakwood Drive
McHenry, IL 60050

THE CONCILIAR CHURCH IS A SCHISMATIC CHURCH

By Father Oswald Baker

The Presbytery
Downham Market
Norfolk, PE38 9AB, England

Could we have some clarification of the meaning of the "Conciliar Church" and "new Church"?

The Second Vatican Council abandoned a number of Catholic doctrines, on e.g. the meaning of religious liberty, the status of heretical sects, united services, the stability of morality, the concept of marriage, etc. Only a minority of Catholics rejected the Council's new teachings, and retained the integral, traditional Catholic religion, of which the traditional Mass is the essential factor. Obviously, this minority consequently constitutes exclusively the one true Catholic Church. Vatican II has been accepted by the vast majority of former Catholics, both hierarchy and laity. That majority form a corporate concern, which has named itself the Conciliar Church. It has appropriated the name and status, the episcopal sees, the buildings, of the true Catholic Church, and so presents the appearance of being still that Church. In fact, having abandoned Catholic doctrine and practice, it is an apostate movement, a secession, and therefore simply a new sect. Momentous as this conclusion is, it seems inescapable. The Conciliar Church is at variance with Catholicism in both dogma and morals. (Among its more damnable novelties is the contention of its bishops that man has a natural right to practice artificial birth prevention, cf. the commentary of the English bishops on Humanae Vitae. Permissiveness may partly explain why misguided Catholics, finding Catholic moral teaching hard, have with relief accepted the Conciliar Church. The "new Church" undoubtedly panders to human pride and passion.) Prominent in the loyal minority from the beginning was Archbishop Lefebvre. The late Cardinal Benelli demanded (letter, 25 June, 1975) of the Archbishop "true fidelity to the Conciliar Church". The Archbishop declared, "The Conciliar Church is a schismatic Church, because it breaks with the Catholic Church that has always been". He added, explicitly, "To whatever extent Pope, bishops, priests or laity adhere to this new Church they separate themselves from the Catholic Church". By "Conciliar Church", both the Cardinal and the Archbishop meant, surely, the ecclesial community presided over by Paul VI, and including its head. An attempt is now being made to put a strained interpretation on this. It is claimed that by the "Conciliar Church" the Archbishop meant merely a number of Catholics holding heretical beliefs - and yet remaining within the Church, i.e. the Conciliar Church exists within the official Church. This is manifestly absurd. A "schismatic Church", "separated from the Catholic Church", cannot possibly at the same time be part of it. The Archbishop's original statement was perfectly clear and perfectly true.

All those in positions of authority in the Conciliar Church have accepted Vatican II, with its errors. Canon Law declares (c. 188) that by public heresy anyone in Holy Orders loses ipso facto all authority, no declaration to this effect being required. Given the present most extraordinary situation, any bishop who remains orthodox is clearly justified in proceeding with the ordination of priests and the consecration of bishops. While the emergency lasts he has an urgent obligation to do so.

LIGHT BULB SAVER

Bulb-Miser is the name of a little gadget that tests indicate will extend the life of your light bulbs by around 300 percent. These are placed in the light socket between the bulb and the base of the socket. (Be sure light is turned off when you do this.) These gadgets, developed as a spin-off of the NASA Apollo Moon Program, act like rheostats or electric "shock absorbers" which protect the delicate filament from current surges and thermal shock. When you turn on your light, this disk keeps some of the electrical power from passing through it until it heats up. So it takes 15 seconds (and in colder outdoor lights even 45 seconds) for the light to come to full brightness.

These are not the same as other similar-looking devices that work by continually dimming lights up to 60 percent. I notice they are highly recommended by Dr. Gary North of "Remnant Review," and Johnny Johnson of "Daily News Digest." According to "Daily News Digest" some of the large companies using this device are General Mills, IBM, G.E., Westinghouse, Ford, Holiday Inns, to name a few.

The Bulb-Miser retails from $3 to $4.50 each, depending on the retail outlet. The president of the company wrote and told me he would allow Sangre de Cristo Newsnotes readers to order them at the discount price of $2 each or $24/doz., but that you must, when ordering, mention that you read about them in the "Sangre de Cristo Newsnotes."

Order from: Bulb Miser, Box 2707, Harbor, OR 97415.

BIG RED
READIN' THE WIND

by "Mountain Bob"

The middle of May was the first time I saw him. I was setting up my wood cutting camp, getting everything as handy and as homey as possible. Cutting off a dead tree about four feet high, I nailed a board on top and a couple on the sides to sit and hang eatin' and cookin' tools on close to my campfire. There he was across the creek about 30 yards away, a huge bear watching me, twitching his nose, sniffing the air, as if to say, "What do you think you are doing squatting in my territory?"

I had a magnum six-shooter laying on a large cable spool I was going to use for a camptable. I picked up the magnum just for comfort, keeping my eye on the bear. He just stood there, twitchin' his nose and watchin' me for a couple minutes.

Outside of being large, he didn't seem too impressive. At the time, he was scraggly with bare spots and patches of dead blond hair on him, very lean, and no doubt, very hungry, probably not out of hibernation too long.

I started easing over to my backpack, leaning against a tree to obtain my camera. About having reached the pack, the bear started to move. I just stood still with the magnum in my hand (for continued comfort.) The bear circled the camp keeping his distance and then disappeared in the brush down the creek.

The second encounter, I was rounding a little patch of timber going back to an area I had been cutting wood in the previous day; and there he was in a little meadow along the creek eating grass. He was sitting down pulling the fresh shoots of grass and stuffing them in his mouth like grass was what maple syrup is to pancakes. He was comical to watch. He needed the grass for its tonic effect to condition his stomach for the enormous amount of food he would have to consume during the summer to maintain his system through the following winter. If he was aware of my presence, he never let on. He was still scraggly, but only looked a little plumper because he was sitting down. I, as quietly as I could, backtracked out of the area.

After the grass eating episode, he seemed to fall into a kind of a pattern of making his rounds about once every three to four weeks.

I came across him the next time at play; he was standing in the creek. At short intervals he would flail the water like a windmill, splashing water all over himself, really having fun! I had an urge to join him; but, on second thought, I had a bigger urge not to. He was looking better; he had had a few good meals and his scraggly coat was gone. He was definitely playing. He could not have been fishing, as I had already checked the creek for fish; and there weren't any. If he wasn't flailing the water for fun, the only other reason that entered my humorous mind was that perhaps he was angry at not finding any fish. I left him at his doodles as I had other things to do.

Summer had moved into fall. I had spent a few months doing what I love to do. I had been my own boss, cutting enough wood to pay the expenses of having a wonderful summer, a couple of good fishin' trips to Dead Man Lakes on the other side of the range, a few days now and then spelunking on Marble Mountain, and just plain backpack trips for a day or two at a time. Yes, it had been a fabulous summer, the kind that makes one feel at complete peace with the world.

I was on my way back to camp from an overnight outing and I ran into Bid Red again. I had been up real high exploring some territory I had never been in before. I sat down to rest and enjoy the majestic scenery a little above timberline. Munching on some raisins, guess who put in his appearance to add a little icing to the cake. It was Big Red alright. I would recognize him anytime. On a ridge across from me, his head was moving side to side, moseying along a game trail in the slide rock. A magnificent animal! He was moving along as though he ownded the whole range of mountains, and I was not about to dispute the fact either.

I had never seen one quite like him. Many thoughts went through my mind like "what a rug!". He was big alright, slick and well-filled out. Would he make the book? No doubt about it. Well hunting season isn't too far off, so we will see what takes place.

I said to myself, since the Grizzly has been gone from the Big Range in this area, without doubt, Big Red is head honcho of the high country hereabouts. I was out early one morning the first week of October, a beautiful day, cool and sunny, an ideal woodcutting day. Jack Frost had already been at work on patches of aspen with his golden paintbrush. Around over the mountainside, the sun had been peak-a-booing through the puffs of cotton in the sky for a couple hours. I already had a nice batch of wood cut. The McCullough was humming away its woodcutting song. All in all it was one of those mornings one feels like shouting to the world at just being alive. I glanced up and there he was at the edge of a patch of aspens Jack had been working on. A magnificent animal! His dark red coat glistening in the sun, he was standing on his hinders twitchin' his nose, reading the wind, so to speak. The McCullough didn't seem to bother him a bit. I revved it up real loud a couple times to see if it would or not. It didn't faze him. He was impressive alright, his size, the sun flashing off his new red coat, standing in a half circle of golden aspens. It seemed as though we could communicate as though he was saying,

continued on page 15

continued from page 14

"What do you think of me now?" And he could not have picked a more splendid sitting to say it in. I spoke back to him saying, "You're just great, Big Red, just great. And it's also a great day, Big Red; and it's splendid creatures like you that help make it so." Apparently he had enough of me as he ambled out of sight around the mountain.

Just a few short days until bear season. The season for bow & arrow or muzzle loaders was on. I had already obtained my license for rifle hunting and purchased a new fluorescent jacket to satisfy the fuzz. Scouting along some brush, I came across a very decomposed elk. What had happened to it, I had no way of knowing. I just surmised it could have been seriously wounded, gotten away from a hunter and was never found. About sixty yards into a meadow from the edge of the brush were a few dead aspen that had fallen over. I said to myself, "This is as good a place as any for a showdown with Big Red." So I went to work building a blind, placing limbs that had broken off when the trees fell so I could stay concealed and still have an unobstructed view of all directions from a sitting position, all very comfortable and what I thought was as natural as possible. The next day I stocked the blind with enough light equipment, such as groundpad poncho, mini-campstove, foodstuffs, etc., enough that I could stay put in the blind for several days if necessary. I would play the waiting game with Big Red, as sooner or later, the way he could read the wind, he would make the mistake of investigation.

Finally, tomorrow the season opens. I checked the area; and, sure enough, last night Big Red had gorged himself on the bait. It had to be Big Red as his tracks told me in the damp earth along the edge of the brush; and I didn't think any other bear would dispute his right. I'll move into the blind tonight.

Here I am two days in the blind. Comfortable? Oh yes! With snacks to much on and hot coffee in the thermos, I could lean back against a padded log and snooze if I wanted to. Yes, all the comforts of home, you might say, but getting awesomely restless. I can take it though. Had I not played the waiting game before for days and nights on end at places like Hillgog, Anzio, Casino, etc.? During the war against the Germans, that is, it paid off didn't it? I made it back, did I not? Come out of it, I am only on a supposedly enjoyable hunting trip. On second thought, nothing is as good at the waiting game as those buzzards that have been gathering in those three beetle-kill trees about four hundred yards away on the side of the mountain.

Hey! What is all the excitement about with the camprobbers, magpies, and crows? They have been coming and going to and from the scrub trees to the bait all day long in no undue hurry, a pecking at the bait, a flitting around squawking at each other in a normal way. But for the past few minutes there is a terrible unrest among them, all of them flitting about, screeching loudly, darting down and back up again, never touching the bait. They tell me something is amiss. Is Big Red coming out of his slumber and starting to stir over there in the brush? Holy cow! That unbelievable, instantaneous feeling again! I'm at a loss to explain it. I've had it several times in my life. It tells me something extraordinary is about to take place. I had it several times during the war, as an example, instantly before a monstrous shell hit not fifteen feet away from me at Anzio. It was fired from a railroad gun of two hundred seventy mil. It blew me several feet into the air, shook the daylights out of me and laid me back down again. I didn't obtain a scratch; although, I could not hear a thing for several days.

I've also had this feeling a couple times in civilian life. For instance, quite a few years ago on top of a peak called the Needle I was just sitting there taking in the sights when dark clouds started coming in over the mountains with a few drops of rain. Whamo! The feeling! Bang! The lightning struck, and huge balls of fire were rolling all over the place. The hair on the back of my hands and around the edge of my cap and eyelashes were singed. The noise was like someone fired a 30o6 Rifle in my ear. Believe me, I didn't lose any time getting off that mountain, although from the lightning I didn't feel a thing.

As I have said, I've had this feeling several times in my life. I cannot explain it; except that it's beautiful; it's uncanny; it's wonderful and weird, several unusual feelings all rolled into one in one instant. Sitting in the blind, watching the antics of the crows, the magpies, etc., Boom! There went that instantaneous feeling. I knew something very unusual was going to happen "NOW!" Glancing to my rear, there stood Big Red not twenty feet away, standing on his hinders, nose twitching, reading the wind. In a sitting position, I put the bead square on his adams apple. I knew I had him. All there was to do was to pull the trigger. I knew the 200 gr. softnose 35 Remington bullet would practically tear his head from his shoulders, bolling him over backwards. He would be as dead as a hammer before he stopped rolling.

In a fleeting instant a thousand thoughts went through my mind. Had he been standing there all the time the birds were squawking? He had outsmarted me, me thinking all the time I'd be downwind of him; and he had been all the time downwind of me. He had given me a break. He could have been on me in a moment, crushing my skull like an egg with his powerful jaws; or he could have torn me in two with a swipe of either paw. Now, I do not consider myself chicken nor a jellyfish. With the bead of the carbine still on his adams apple I watched Big Red for what seemed like eternity, but what was really for only a few moments. Finally he dropped to all fours, turned and angled off across the meadow and disappeared among the trees. I slowly eased the hammer back to safety. Having given the matter some very serious thought, I know exactly what took place in my subconscious mind that prevented me from pulling that trigger. As I said before, it wasn't because I'm chicken or a jellyfish. It's just that pertaining to my wonderful summer in the mountains, Big Red had done wonders in making it so. You might say he was like what whipped cream is to apple pie or hickory smoke is to bacon. And had I pulled that trigger, never, forever, could I see again at close range, standing on his hinders, a watch'in with his nose a twitchin', Big Red reading the wind. ■

USURY

(taken from THE COVENANT PEOPLE'S ADVOCATES, Curtis Clair Ewing, Director, 9002 Canyon Rd., E. No. 4, Puyallup, WA 98371, Phone 206 531-8724, ADVOCATE VIEWS AND NEWS)

FEW PEOPLE REALIZE THAT ONE REASON THE UNITED STATES IS SO DEEPLY IN debt is the unscriptural charging of INTEREST. Billions of dollars are involved. All contrary to the economic law of the Lord. Our debt could have been and should have been cancelled long ago. In fact it never should have been made. Here are a few Old Testament references on the taking of usury, and there are many, many more.

"If thou lend money to any of my people with thee that is poor, thou shalt not be to him as a creditor; neither shall ye lay upon him usury" (Exodus 22:25).

"Thou shalt not lend upon usury to thy brother; usury of money, usury of victuals, usury of anything that is lent upon usury"(Deut. 23:19).

"Thou shalt not give him thy money upon usury, nor give him thy victuals for increase"(Leviticus 25:37).

"He that hath not given forth upon usury, neither hath taken any increase... He is just, he shall surely live, saith the Lord." "Thou who hast taken usury and increase hath forgotten me, saith the Lord"(Ezek. 18:8,9; 22:12).

"Who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?...he that putteth not out money to usury" (Psalm 15:5 R.V. also Jeremiah 15:10; Nehemiah 5:1-13).

Now as to the New Testament we find the same teaching substantiated both by precept and example. The New Testament confirms the Old Testament. But more than this we see in the Parable of the Talents perhaps the most scathing of all remarks concerning usurers and bankers, for it likens them to hard men, reaping where they have not sown and gathering where they have not scattered. Matthew 25:24.

Then notice these words from the Lord Jesus Christ. "And if ye lend to them of whom ye hope to receive, what thank have ye? for sinners also lend to sinners, TO RECEIVE AS MUCH AGAIN... LEND, HOPING FOR NOTHING AGAIN" (Luke 6:34-35).

In another release we shall quote from the Church Fathers and what they have uniformly taught on this subject. That is, they were against it as a great sin. But this will take another release.

But instead, let us give some other most interesting figures on this matter to show the enormity of this great plague in our midst!

Many years ago a man by the name of Elliot produced a book on USURY. In this work is a remarkable story of what usury does. On page 182 we have his story. He says: "One cent loaned January 1, A.D. 1, and drawing interest at the rate of 6 per cent, compounded annually, on January 1, 1895 would amount to $8,497,840,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 (8,497,840,000 decillion dollars). To pay this in gold, 23.2 grains to the dollar, USING IT IN SPHERES OF PURE GOLD THE SIZE OF THE EARTH, it would take 610,070,000,000,000,000, spheres of gold to pay the debt. "Now we are not enough versed in the mathematics of the subject to figure this out. And these were made up to the year 1895. What on earth would it be today? Let some student of higher mathematics with modern computers go into the subject and bring it up to date and then you will realize how many more spheres of gold the size of this earth would be needed and how money lending on interest destroys a civilization.

Here is another story I picked up which I think is worth reading. It is about one cent again. A young lady, who had dabbled in mathematics a little, caught her father in a very rash promise by the knowledge of this fact. She modestly proposed that if her father would give her only one on one day and double the amount on each successive day for just one month, she would pledge herself never to ask him for another cent of money so long as she lived. Her father, not stopping to run over the figures in his head, accepted the offer at once. But on the thirtieth day the young lady demanded only the pretty little sum of $5,368,709.12! Here again, let some of our young readers who have a taste for the impossible and have some modern computers just "figure up" and see whether this sum is correct. Frankly, I do not know. I led my class in Mathematics and Algebra in High School. But this is all beyond me. But it does show why God condemned the taking of usury over 22 times in the Bible.

We no longer speak in terms of millions of dollars. Give me a BILLION QUICK! I read recently, somewhere, about 400 billion dollars. What could we do with 400 billion dollars? Here is what I read: - "with that money we could build a $2,500 house (it wouldn't take more than that under the economic law of the Lord), furnish it with $1,000 worth of furniture (that amount under Divine Law would go a long way), placed on five acres of land worth $100 per acre and give this house and lot to each family in the United States, Canada, Australia, England, Wales, Ireland, Scotland, France, Belgium, Germany and even Russia. In addition we could give to each city of 20,000 inhabitants or over, in each country named a five million dollar library and a ten million dollar university. And with the money left over give a BONUS of $1,000 yearly to 125,000 teachers and 125,000 nurses." Again, don't ask me if these figures are correct. This was stated years ago by DR. NICHOLAS BUTLER. But a like situation could be figured if you use the right ALMANAC AND YEARBOOK. No matter when you figure, it all comes out showing the utter madness of ignoring the economic law of the Lord as the law of the land.

THE NEW JERSEY CATHOLIC NEWS

Dedicated to the principle of St. Gregory the Great, "It is better that scandal arise than that the Truth be silenced."

No. 15 **P.O. Box 461 • Kearny, New Jersey 07032** **Spring 1984**

Bishops' Pastoral Letter Ignores The Rosary

These bishops have blown their cover. Now we know. For sure, their Catholic faith is gone. Can you imagine a national organization of Jewish Rabbis issuing a joint statement on war and peace . . . without a ***mention*** of the State of Israel? Unbelievable, right? Or if a national group of Protestant ministers released a public paper on morality and did not ***mention*** the Bible?

Wait! It gets better.

Suppose the American Catholic bishops got together and wrote a pastoral letter on how to achieve peace and ***did not mention*** the ***Rosary***. Without a doubt, all good Catholics would reject the letter and forever repudiate the bishops.

In fact, this is exactly what did happen. In May, 1983, a pastoral letter *"The Challenge of Peace: God's Promise and Our Response"* was issued by the U.S. Conference of Catholic Bishops. To their shame, Our Lady's promises at Fatima, and the incomparable blessings of the Rosary were ***deliberately excluded***.

All told, there were three drafts released to the public. During the writing of the second draft, one kindly old bishop suggested an amendment which would promote the Rosary as a path to world peace. Incredibly, this amendment was crushingly ***voted down***.

Now we know. The American bishops have blown their cover. There is no question now that, as a ***group***, the U.S. hierarchy has lost the Roman Catholic Faith, a sign of which is a child-like devotion to the Blessed Virgin and her Rosary.

More About the Contents of the Pastoral Letter

Because the pastoral letter is so lengthy, an official summary has been printed. But if someone actually reads the full text—an exercise in boredom covering 150 pages—he might extract, with the aid of a magnifying glass, some few examples of orthodox thinking. For example: (1) every nation has a right and duty to defend itself against unjust aggression; (2) nations should try to settle disputes peaceably; (3) It is praiseworthy to enter into bilateral, verifiable agreements to halt production of weapons.

All well and good. We knew all of this already. But the rest of the letter and the overall ***general tone*** can best be described as "McGovern wing of the Democratic Party." Jane Fonda and the rest of the freezeniks can comfortably live with it. So can the Soviets! In fact, the Communists are laughing themselves silly over our Bishops' indiscretion.

Saint John Vianney — Cure d'Ars

The fourth of six children, he was born on May 8, 1786 near Lyons, France. In early boyhood he suffered through the anti-clerical and violent years of the French Revolution. Just as in our modern day, his parents were obliged ***to choose between priests loyal to Rome*** and ***priests who supported the secular humanism*** of the revolutionary leadership. Despite pressure, the Vianney family chose threat of persecution rather than fall in line with the humanists. Our Blessed Lord not only protected them, but rewarded the family with a religious vocation. Their son, John Baptiste Marie, was called to the priesthood.

Since the unsettled times made the educational system very unstable, young John received only a few months formal education. For this reason, when he began to study privately for the priesthood with the local pastor, and later when he entered the theological seminary, the academic side of religious life remained a struggle. But so impressed were the seminary officials by his ***goodness*** and ***common sense***, he was ordained at Grenoble in August 1815.

After a brief assignment with his former pastor, the young curate moved to a small village called Ars. Always ascetical, now he intensified his prayers and penances. This was the secret of his success. As every Catholic knows, apostolic actions must proceed from internal union with our suffering Savior. Little surprise, today, that the faith is scarcely taught, since Modernism (Updating) convinces priests and nuns to ***discard traditional prayer and penance.*** A lack of genuine interior life results in loss of zeal. It is no wonder many parish priests and confessors and hospital chaplains are so quick to delegate everything, ***even the distribution of Holy Communion***. They have no time for this, no time for confessions or instructions, no time to solve problems. Zeal comes from the Divine Office, and the Rosary, and meditation, from solitary visits to the Blessed Sacrament . . . as Fr. John Vianney knew so well.

The village of Ars-en-Dombre was not notoriously immoral, but was seriously lacking in a true sense of religion. Salvation of souls was somewhere in the distant background of life rather than first and foremost.

The Cure d'Ars started his mission by restoring the church, visiting every family, and teaching catechism. From the pulpit he admonished the flock against drunkedness, obscenity, profanity, and irreverence for the Lord's Day. After 8 years he had completely reformed the townsfolk, and through sodalities for men and women, had Christianized their homes.

Vianney's greatest fame came ***as a confessor***. His reputation soon spread beyond Ars, and by 1827 penitents by the thousands came to his confessional. This zealous priest regularly heard confessions from dawn to early evening, except for brief interruptions for his Breviary, meals, or special duties.

Knowing that the saint was a successful instrument in saving souls from hell, the devil worked indefatigably for 30 years in trying to discourage him. But, ***through Mary's intercession***, even this form of suffering became a source of greater graces and more conversions.

After a full life as an "Alter Christus" on earth, the Cure of Ars was called, at age 73, to his reward in heaven.

In 1929, the Holy See declared him patron saint of parish priests, presenting him as an example "par excellence" for our Catholic clergy.

The devil once stated that if there were three priests like John Vianney, his work could not continue. There is no question that if there were more dedicated confessors today there would be less reliance upon psychiatry and more dependence upon God's grace.

Saint John Vianney, pray for priests, and pray for all of us.

Hail Mary! Full of Grace!
The Lord Is With Thee!
Pray For Us!

April 17, 1984

Dear Brother-in-Christ:

Greetings from the Gulf Coast. I think of you quite often and have been meaning to write sooner, but always have the excuse of being swamped with work.

April has been a bit quieter than usual, as I have used it to "catch up" and get prepared for a very heavy speaking schedule in May and June, when I will be on the road 38 days.

Yesterday I received the enclosed material in the mail and since it dealt primarily with your church, I thought it might be of interest to you. I would appreciate your comments if you have time. I ran into this Jewish outfit several years ago and the enclosed pamphlet was my answer to them.

Hope you are well and that Our Lord continues to bless and keep. I am on the "black list" of the ADL and their strong armed boys of the JDL have threatened to "wipe me out," if I ever show my face in the Denver area. I am going back in October.

Keep the faith and may God bless.

Yours for Christ, the truth, and a free America,

Jack Mohr
113 Ballentine Street
Bay St. Louis, Mississippi 39520

Editor's reply:
Dear Jack:

It was real good to hear from you! I have enjoyed and profited from reading your various pamphlets and listening to your cassette tapes. Your letter from a Jewish Foundation which you enclosed with your letter was well done. I'm enclosing $5 for another 10 copies.

I just tossed the Abelard Reuchlin mismash you enclosed in the waste basket. Some things just vibrate the word "junk," and Heaven knows I don't have time to read a lot of the good things, so...

Your courage and strenuous lecture and writing work draw much respect and awe from this quarter. It is edifying to see someone of your caliber on the front lines of the battle for truth and justice.

Next a brief comment on the photo pages you enclosed from the book THE INDESTRUCTIBLE JEWS by Max Dimont, Jewish historian. I have never done much studying on the history of the papacy. So when I read what he wrote about the degeneracy of the papacy from 498 to 1045 AD I had to do a little checking in my 1913 Catholic Encyclopedia to verify the general tenor of his allegations. I noticed that in the first centuries of the Church that 51 of the first 52 Popes were honored as Saints. Then only 20 (or one out of five) were acclaimed as Saints up to the time of Pope St. Gregory VII. Only five popes are listed as Saints after him, two of them being in the last 400 years.

It is hard enough to figure out what is happening in contemporary society let alone get the true facts about what happened hundreds of years ago. So in studying history, I tend to tread with lighter and lighter steps. Just because it is in print...you know, doesn't mean it is so. Holy Scriptures I trust and love, but not every translation is of the same value.

First before going on, I want you to know that I agree that there must have been a number of Bishops of Rome (Popes) whose lives and elections were a scandal to God-fearing Christians. No wonder Dante pictured so many of them in Hell. How did the Catholic Church survive all these centuries? God has raised up His Saints over the ages who loved and served him, even if the leaders of His Church didn't. St. Francis of Assisi in the 13th century was a living rebuff to the materialism of the clergy of his day (though a religious brother, he was not a clergyman). St. Therese of Lisieux -- THE LITTLE FLOWER -- a Carmelite nun who died at the early age of 24 in 1897, has influenced God-fearing Catholics of this century like no one else I know. Her little way of spiritual childhood and love of God mirrors the teachings of Our Lord and is such a contrast to the sophistication and pride of certain bigwhig theologians or churchmen and women.

If our schedules permit, I hope to see you in Denver in October. I have a pretty hard hitting article on the ADL I plan to print in my June newsletter. It is from Ernst Zundel, spokesman for the Concerned Parents of German Descent in Canada. He is also the head of SAMISDAT which you probably know about.

Yours, also, Jack, for Christ, the truth, and a free America,

Father Daniel E. Jones

POLISH FREEDOM FIGHTERS OF AMERICA

Annual Board Meeting, May 13, 1984.
Presentation of Freedom Award to Brig. Gen. Jack Mohr

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

July 29, 1984

Dear Father Jones,

I noticed in your Newsnotes for June of this year what appears to be an ad for Lyndon La Rouche - page 13. Enclosed is an item written by Jack McManus, a well-known Traditionalist Catholic and a conservative writer. Please read his article on Mr. La Rouche. It is quite interesting to say the least.

May God bless you and give you strength to continue your work load in behalf of the remnant of the True Church.

Sincerely in Christ,

Mrs. Mary C. Delaney

Editor's Note: Mrs. Delaney is not the only one who brought to my attention that Lyndon La Rouche is a Marxist. I did not know that when I put his ad in my June issue. But now I know and so do you. Here is a little of what Jack McManus wrote about him in the July 31, 1980 THE BIRCH LOG:

"Who is Lyndon LaRouche

Fifty-eight year old Lyndon H. LaRouche, alias Lyn Marcus, was born and raised in New Hampshire. He says that he was converted to the philosophy of Karl Marx by several Communists with whom he was interned at a World War II conscientious objector camp. Having become a committed Marxist, he joined the Army and served in Asia in the later stages of the war as a medical corpsman.

After the war, he ended up in the Communist Socialist Workers Party, where he labored for ten years. He then affiliated with another Communist outfit called the Workers League and, beginning in 1966, served as an instructor along with a wide assortment of radical Leftists at the Free University of New York. The 1966 FUNY catalog described LaRouche as a 'professional economist and Marxist.' He later taught 'Elementary Marxist Economics' at a Summer Liberation School run by the bomb-throwing Students for a Democratic Society.

It was through the SDS that LaRouche finally realized his dream of heading his own revolutionary organization. While a leader of the SDS Labor Committee, he took advantaage of numerous squabbles in Leftist circles to found the National Caucus of Labor Committees in 1969. He also founded the U.S. Labor Party, most of whose members also serve in the NCLC. In 1976, he ran for President as the candidate of the Marxist U.S. Labor Party."

10 THOUGHTS OF THE CURÉ D'ARS

My children, we are in reality only what we are in the eyes of God, and nothing more.—*Sermon on Pride (Sp.).*

We ought to love what He loved on earth, and to set no store by those things which He regarded as of no account.—*Sermon on the Incarnation, I.*

In September of this year Chuck and Jennie Harmon moved their family from Eau Galle, Wisconsin, to Silver Cliff, Colorado. Their eighth child, Ann Marie, was born in Pueblo just after they got here. They came to Colorado for the Catholic school and true Mass. They left behind a 500 acre dairy farm. We are sure happy they made the move!

Godparents at Ann Marie Harmon's Baptism were Mrs. Jean Davis and Ann's oldest brother Jason.

Your editor and nieces Rosemarie and Therese Davis on a sledding outing.

Dennis Giuffre, Ron Keller, and Gary Giuffre in Houston, Texas.

MASS SCHEDULE

(Traditional Latin)

January 1, 1985	Olathe (303-323-5321)	10:00 a.m.
January 6	Pueblo (303-542-7623)	10:00 a.m.
January 13	Pueblo (1404 East 21st St.)	10:00 a.m.
January 13	Westcliffe (303-783-2491)	6:00 p.m.
January 20	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
January 27	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
January 27	Westcliffe (303-783-2435)	6:00 p.m.
February 3	Durango (303-884-2526)	10:00 a.m.
February 10	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
February 10	Westcliffe	5:00 p.m.
February 17	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
February 17	Westcliffe	5:00 p.m.
February 20 (ASH WEDNESDAY)	Westcliffe	9:00 a.m.
February 20 (ASH WEDNESDAY)	Pueblo	5:30 p.m.
February 24	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
February 24	Westcliffe	5:00 p.m.
March 3	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
March 10	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
March 10	Westcliffe	5:00 p.m.
March 17	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
March 17	Westcliffe	5:00 p.m.
March 24	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
March 24	Westcliffe	5:00 p.m.
March 31	Olathe	10:00 a.m.
April 4 (HOLY THURSDAY)	Pueblo	7:00 p.m.
April 7 (EASTER)	Pueblo	10:00 a.m.
April 7 (EASTER)	Durango	7:00 p.m.

HOW TO PRAY THE ROSARY

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Spirit; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, died, and was buried; He descended into hell; the third day He arose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and life everlasting. Amen.

JOYFUL MYSTERIES

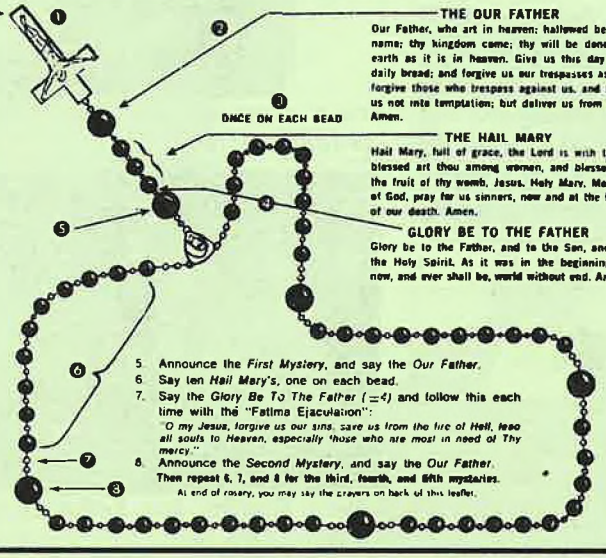
1st—The Annunciation
2nd—The Visitation
3rd—The Nativity
4th—The Presentation
5th—Finding of Child in Temple

SORROWFUL MYSTERIES

1st—Agony in the Garden
2nd—The Scourging
3rd—Crowning With Thorns
4th—Carrying of Cross
5th—Crucifixion

GLORIOUS MYSTERIES

1st—The Resurrection
2nd—The Ascension
3rd—Descent of Holy Ghost on Apostles
4th—Assumption of Blessed Virgin Mary
5th—Crowning of Blessed Virgin Mary as Queen of Heaven



THE OUR FATHER

Our Father, who art in heaven: hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

THE HAIL MARY

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

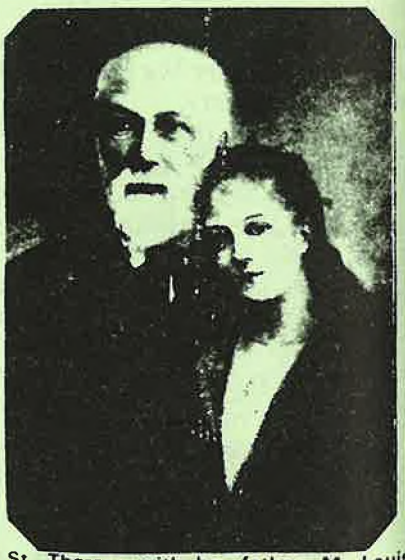
GLORY BE TO THE FATHER

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

5. Announce the *First Mystery*, and say the *Our Father*.
6. Say ten *Hail Mary's*, one on each bead.
7. Say the *Glory Be To The Father* (=4) and follow this each time with the "Fatima Ejaculation":
   "O my Jesus, forgive us our sins, save us from the fire of Hell, lead all souls to Heaven, especially those who are most in need of Thy mercy."
8. Announce the *Second Mystery*, and say the *Our Father*.

Then repeat 6, 7, and 8 for the third, fourth, and fifth mysteries.

At end of rosary, you may say the prayers on back of this leaflet.



St. Therese with her father, M. Louis Martin (from a painting by Celine).